## ELEMen Make Houses, WomenMakeHomes's



## SMART STREET AND HOUSE TOILETTES.

## What All Women Have To Be Thankful For lot the him me

For the chance of helping other women by sympain, by commandates, lovalty, all women should be thankful. In the round of daily and hourly intercurse such chances multiply, and the outstretched hand, the ready interest and the unfalling display of good-fellowship never fall of their mission, and are mong the special privileges which women should value most highly. For the opportunities of being kindly and courteous, of having feet shod with swiftness in the service of others, of hands that are gentle and ready to succer and uplift. Of lips that are loving and pitful and patient in the words they speak, all women, whatever their station, have the right to be thankful.

And, reasoning in a circle, one comes back to the conclusion that women have reason to be thankful, most of all, for their separate and independent entities, fitting them for their particular niche in the universe, to be swept and garnished and made ready by them, and then to be left as a memorial when they are called upon to enter on a new phase of existence in the higher universe which follows this.

ALICE M. TYLER.

WEEK'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Allowing for the excitement of election week, the editor publishes contributions and defers final Thanksgiving and floral award till next week, when the time limit will positively expire.

New Contests announced are: "What is the Best Way to Keep Christmas?"

But Christmas Evergreens and Flowers." The editor makes an earnest appeal for liberal responses from contributors.

Thanksgiving Dinner.

Here is an old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner with no frills, such as oysters, cocktails, croustadts, ramekins, punches and the like, but the kind punches and the like but the kind that moistens the lip and brightens that moistens the lip and brightens the eye and calls back the past:

Menu.

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Oyster soup.
Cucumber pickles. Pickled peaches.
Quince jelly. Celery.
Fish fillets. Hollandaise sauce.
Potato bails. Roast turky.
Chestnut dressing. Giblet sauce.
Cranberry jelly.
Roast pig. Apple sauce. Mulled cider.
Stewed salisfy.
Candled sweet potatoes.
Halved quall on toast, Celery salad.
Plum pudding. Brandy sauce.
Blazing mince pie. Sweet potato custard,
Ice cream in chrysanthemum cases,
Pound cake.
Nuts. Mints. Oranges, Apples.
Cheese, Coffee.

Dining-Room and Table Decorations.

Binker-Reem and Table Decorations.

Bank the mantles with ferns and mass with red and yellow chrysanthemums. Suspend chrysanthemum balls made on wire from the chandeliers, atteching them with yellow ribbons.

Use white chrysanthemums and maifembalr ferns for the chiong centrepiece of the table and a little horn of plenty tied with ribbon for each cover as a souvenir. Sheaves of bearded wheat and autumn leaves will add to the effectiveness of room decdrations.

Mrs. WALLER TAYLOR.
Eighth and Leigh Sts., City.

Effect of Early Training.
Children are not very hard to care
on, it trained to good habits early in
fig. which helps a mother so much.

The gold and purple glow, Filled me with wistful yearning, But why, I scarcely know.

The sky to-day weeps drearily, The gray November sky.
I hear the chill tears failing fast,
I hear the sad wind sigh.

The gorgeous scarlet saivia
That perished in its pride,
The summer roses lingered long,
But now they, too, have died.

The birds that carrolled blithely Have sought the Southland fair, The music and the fragrance sweet Have vanished from the air.

The world seems sad and dreary,

A vision meets my view, Rich masses of bright blossoms Of glorious tint and hue.

The colors came from heaven And on the bow were spread, That arched the sky o'er Ararat, And hung o'er Noah's head.

And like that bow of promise
They hope and joy renew,
These glorious chrysanthemums,
Sweet flowers of royal hue.

They brighten all the outlook.

They banish gloom and pain,
They whisper hope and courage
"Till I smile and smile again.

Where you may see their pictures On each gally painted fan. Mrs. FLORA LAPHAM MACK, 710 Holbrook Ave.,/Danville, Va.

Turkey Conundrums.

The approach of Thanksgiving renders the following turkey conundrums specially applicable to the season's hostess who wishes to introduce an enlivening feature at her Thanksgiving dinner party:

1. What part of the turkey assiste my lady in making her toilet?

2. What part of the jurkey opens the front door?

3. What part of the turkey will eppear on Tuesday, December 1st?

4. What part of a turkey is part of a sentence?

5. What part of a turkey is used for cleaning purposes?

6. What part of a turkey does the farmer watch with anxiety?

7. Why is the man who eats too fast like a turkey?

Regular Rest Necessary.

Every woman ought to know how to rest. Many do not. Some women think they never have time to rest. From the time the early merning duties force them from their beds until sheer exhaustion drives them back again at some late hour at night they have not a single moment for relaxation. "Man works from sun to sun but woman's work is never done." Her work, consisting so much of little details, is not only monotonous, but it is incressant. But she who is not driven by her work, but is mistress of it, will, if she sets about it systematically, find a little time during each day for complete relaxation and rest. These nervous systems of ours, though intinitely stronger than steel, are yet not inexhaustible in their strength and durability. There is always a limit to their endurance. She is a wise women who is aware of it without having tested it by experience, and who properly uses her knowledge. Few persons are broken down by the amount of work they do; it is the unremitting, unrelaxing work that kills. What is needed by the overworked is cessation, relaxation, rest. A constant tension is injurious to anything. A locomotive will wear longer and to better service if at intervals it or allowed to stand idle for a time. To many women shorten their days by incessant work and worry.

Peter Pan Cellar.

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The Peter Pan collar is familiar, but few people know how readily an effective collar of this type may be made trimmed with lace appliqued to the linen and buttonholed in place. The linen may then be cut from underneath, giving the decoration a transparent effect.

These collars are especially pretty, and they are made in so many charming and attractive ways that one might easily have a clean collar every day in the year without any two being like.

To wear with these collars there are many sine little butterfly bows, which are trimmed with lace and bits of insertion.

New Skirt Drapery.

There is a new overskirt which invites special attention. It was seen on a gown of chiffon, and the material was draped in the back so that it hung over the train, which appeared underneath the overskirt. The folds of chiffon were arranged round and round the feet and tied in the front in a little knot. It is difficult to express the exact appearance of this gown, out it is well worth mentioning.

Many of the new dresses are trimmed with fewels and gold lace. Paquin has created a model of black creps de chine, draped round and round the figure, and filied in at the decolletage with about three inches of solid pearl embroidery. Most of the white lace used—and there is a lead of placing an apple in each must.

Who's Got the Button t

Button, button, who's got the button?" Every woman.

It would require the aid of the much talked of lantern of Diogenes to discover any one who does not wear them this year on dress, coat and wrap. They may be plain buttons, fancy buttons, round buttons, pearl buttons, enameled huttons, leweled buttons, gold buttons or covered buttons. No matter how they are arranged or how they are designed, there must be buttons. They must trim and they may be of service, but the latter quality need not be considered.

A row of buttons on either side of the skirt is quite a usual sight. Large buttons are placed down the sleeves of the lacket or on each side of the front. A row of buttons may extend from the yoke line to the hem of an afternoon dress. All fashion has run to buttons.

Bridge Gowns.

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Bridge whist has become so very popular that the great artists of Paris are designing costumes for women to wear when they indulge in the pleasant pastime. No more do women gossip over the tea cups; no more do they exchange formal calls and discuss the latest teething of the baby or the behavior of the inst domestic. All that is changed. Where three or four women are there will be a bridge game in progress.

men are three with on a firing sate progress.

And for these numerous gatherings one needs dresses. No ordinary, old out-of-fashion gown will do when woman meets woman. The bridge gowns must be in the very latest style, for after all, women do dress for other women. They dress to win the expert admiration of their own sex.

## November Magazines

thny garments of her doll. She will easily form the habit of mending torn places in dolly's clothes and replacing absent buttons.

With this experience it will not be long before she will begin to take an interest in her own clothes, and so will not need to be warned that a button is coming off or that the hem of her skirt is coming out. But, of course, she could not begin to see by patching her own clothes nor by mending intricate tears. First see that she sews on buttons correctly, and then let her do some basting.

In time she will learn to hem, and very soon the wise mother will have at hand a helpful little scamstress, who will take many cares from the overburdened shoulders.

Who's Got the Button, button, who's got the but-



FRILLED LINEN SHIRTWAISTS.

The complete novel for the November Lippincott's is "The Viper," by Will Levington Comfort. Edwin Sabin's little sketch, "The Truly Thanksgiving," and Mabel Nelson Thurston's "Story of a Woman's Happiness," are noticeable in a collection of many good contributions.

"Around the Bridge Table," by Arthur Loring Bruce, in Ainslee's for November, records some experiences of an accurate observer at the card tables. Edith Macvane is the author of "The Thoroughbred," the finished novel in this number, and a bunch of short stories are specially bright and entertaining in tone.

The November Atlantic Monthly is a specially entertaining number, "Executive Aggression," by George W. Alger; "Mrs. Dixon's Culture Course," by Elizabeth Jordan, "Snuff Boyes," by Holbrook White, and "On Beling a Doctrinaire," by Samuel McChotd Crothers, are some of the best features in a number that recur to mind.

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The last instalment of Mrss Alice MacGowan's serial. "Judith of the Cumberlands," appearsin Putnam's and The Reader for November, and advance orders for the book in which it will appear this autumn indicate the success it has met with as nublished serially. Alice Duer Miller's "Less Than Klu." which is drawing to a close in the same magazine, is as light and humorous a story as the other is powerful and the two have made excellent folls for each other while running their course from mouth to month. Other fiction in the Nevember number comprises a serious insurance story by Ellitott Flower, called "An Illustrated Argument", Herbert Quick's humorous far Western tale, "Between Alpha and Omega." and Basil King's "Breakheart Farm."

The Bohemian for November has ten short stories, fifteen full-page photographs, four special articles, and much lumor interspersed with verse from the leading postasters of the